

TALENT

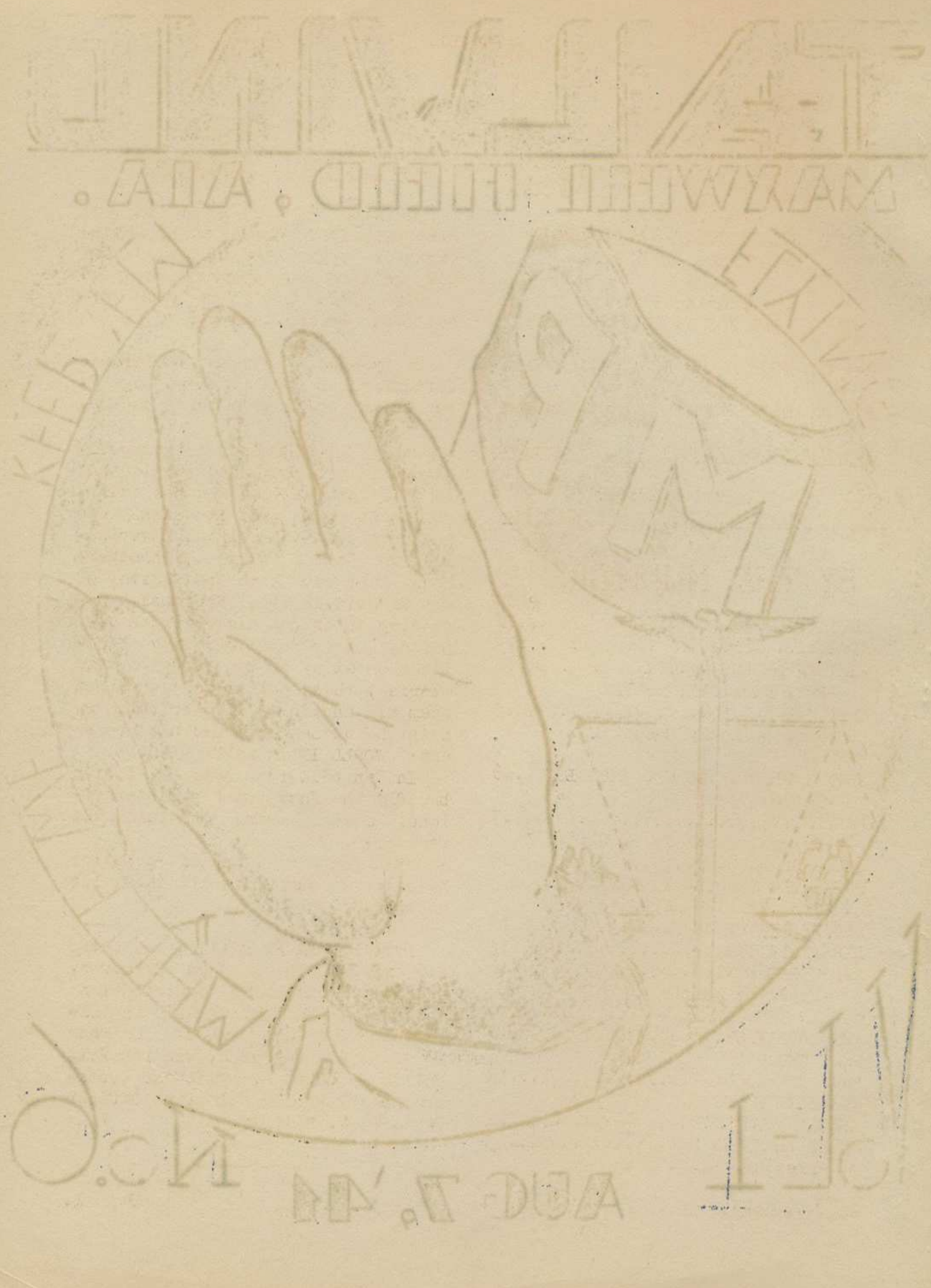
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.



Vol. 1

AUG 7, '41

No. 6





Published by
PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Managing Editor
Pvt JOE E. POLANSKI

Pvt ROY FREEAR Publication Mgr.

Pvt WM MEREDITH, Jr Asst. Editor

Pvt HARLYN DICKINSON Artist

Executive Editor
CAPT. DWIGHT M. WILHELM

BY THE NUMBERS

	PAGE
ADVICE.....	2
NEWS.....	3
WEATHER OR NOT.....	4
-Pvt. Harold H. Hollis	
KEEP 'EM FLYING.....	5
-Song by Lanny Ross	
NEWS	
ARMY EXPLORES FOURTH DIMENSION....	6
-Editor	
MORALE.....	7
-Brig. General J. A. Ulio	
SQUADRON NEWS.....	8
LOUIS THE CARRIER PIGEON.....	9
-Pvt. William Meredith	
POETRY ON THE CUFF.....	12
PERSONALITIES.....	13
AIR CORPS MEN.....	14
-Pvt. Roy Sutter	
WUV IN THE WUFF.....	16
FOR SOLDIERS.....	17
POST THEATER	
FROM THE LIBRARY.....	18
CHAPLAIN'S NOTES.....	21
INSURE YOUR LOVE.....	21
SHORE LEAVE IN RIO.....	23
-Pfc. Wm. L. S. Keen	

PRESENT ARMS

HOW DOES THE WIND BLOW? Do you like TAILWIND? Have you any criticisms or suggestions to make? Are you getting your copy each week?

OPEN FIRE! Let's have your reactions. We can take it.

Do you want a real soldier's definition of Morale? Read page 7. We think you'll give three cheers.

While TAILWIND does not properly engage in the rough and tumble that is daily journalism, and has even, on occasions, made its weekly appearance a little late, nevertheless we felt a twinge of brotherhood last week with the Editor of the Clearfield (Pa.) Progress. According to an Associated Press dispatch, after juggling with headlines on eight or ten foreign news stories, this colleague scrapped them all and in a five-column, 72-point headline informed his readers: WORLD IN AN AWFUL MESS.

In an editor's note he listed briefly the fast-breaking international developments, and told the readers:

"If you can think of a better headline to summarize all this, let us know."

Pvt. Harold H. Hollis, reporter for the Fourth Weather Squadron, submitted the best contribution this week. WEATHER OR NOT, an interesting article about weather forecasting on page 4, won for Pvt. Hollis a copy of TAILWIND autographed by Public Relations Officer Capt. D. M. Wilhelm.

-----0-----

YESTERDAY IS GONE - FORGET ABOUT IT.

TOMORROW IS NOT HERE - DO NOT WAIT FOR IT.

TODAY IS SO SHORT - MAKE USE OF IT.

\$10,000,000.

WORTH OF ADVICE

By a man worth that much

Carefully examine every detail of
your business,
Be prompt in everything.
Take time to consider, then decide
quickly.
Dare to go forward.
Bear your troubles patiently.
Maintain your integrity as a sacred
thing.
Never tell business lies.
Make no useless acquaintances.
Never try to appear something more
than you are.
Pay your debts promptly.
Learn how to risk your money at the
right time.
Shun strong liquor.
Employ your time well.
Do not reckon upon chance.
Be polite to everybody.
Never be discouraged.
Then work hard and you will succeed.

By Baron Rothschild

The Reader's Digest, which has
always ranked high in popularity
with soldiers, recently rewarded
their interest by offering them a
special subscription rate. The pub-
lication is now sold to service men
at half-price, \$1.50 per year.

We're happy. Contributions are
beginning to pour into our office.
At last we feel we are provoking
some interest in TAILWIND. Keep up
your good work. Snow us under (some
snow would be welcome these days.)

We don't know how we would ever
get an edition out if it weren't
for the midnight coffee and stuff at
the 82nd. You cooks in that Sq.
may not realize it, but you're de-
ing your share to help the Cause.

Copies of TAILWIND can be ob-
tained at this office, 205 Oper-
ations Bldg., in the event you were
neglected.

Each week copies of TAILWIND,
hot off the press, will be left at
the P. X. If you can't wait until
they are delivered to your sqd., get
one there.

Be sure to read LOUIS, THE CARR-
IER PIGEON, page 9. We know you'll
enjoy it.

TAILWIND says goodbye to the men
of the 50th AB. We've known some
swell fellows in that outfit. We
hope they have a good trip, and
will be happy in Baton Rouge.

WEATHER OR NOT, Page 4, is good,
whether or not you like the weather.

E & R GROWS

Due to the increasing activities of the Maxwell Field E&R Dept., two more officers have been assigned to that office.

They will assist Capt. G. H. Stone, E&R Officer, in the numerous tasks required to furnish Maxwell personnel with educational and recreational activities.

Lieut. D. B. Borden, of Greensboro, Ala., reported for duty July 22. Lieut. J. T. Boyd, of Lewisburg, Tenn., reported for duty Aug. 2nd. Both were members of the Reserve Officers Corps, Lieut. Borden from May 19, 1933, and Lt. Boyd for the past 4 years.

In civilian life, Lieut. Borden was clerk of Circuit Courts. Lieut. Boyd was manager of a theater before his affiliation with the Army.

-----O-----

PLAYOFF

Maxwell Field Softball champions will be determined by a final play off at 5:30 PM, Monday, Aug. 11, at Diamond #2, Sgt. Crippen of the E&R Dept. announced last week.

The winner of the game between Hdq. & Hdq. Sqdn., SEACTC and the 505th Sqdn. will play the team surviving after the 50th Air Base, the 83rd School and the Co. "H" QM Corps fight it out.

The final game promises to be a thriller. So fall out to see it, you sports fans.

A volley ball tournament will be the next sports activity.

-----O-----

Aug. 7, 1941.

CADET MENTAL

Approximately 300 Flying Cadet applicants are expected to take the mental examination Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 12, 13 and 14, at the Fort Dixie Graves Armory, Madison Ave., Montgomery, Sgt. J. F. Cox, of the Flying Cadet Board announced.

These applicants, of which at least 25% are enlisted men, have passed the physical examination, and upon successful completion of the test will subsequently begin Cadet Training.

Subjects included in the examination are English, Algebra, Arithmetic, Trigonometry, Geometry and 2 optional subjects.

Flying Cadet applications are pouring in at the Examining Board office day after day.

Many enlisted men are taking advantage of the Army's offer to commission those who have the physical and mental qualifications, and can learn to fly the army way.

The influx of applications has become so great that the Cadet Board staff has been increased from five workers to twelve.

-----O-----

CAGER'S COURT

Basketball enthusiasts will soon be able to play on a real court. According to Sgt. Crippen, the E&R Dept. will soon have a basketball court in Hangar Six.

Don't forget-----FREE MOVIES-----in Hangar Six every Wednesday and Sunday evening.

-----O-----

BROADWAY COMING

There has fallen into the hands of the editors of TAILWIND a poster with the following legend:

THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE
FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY

Brings

BROADWAY TO YOU

Lovely Girls

Gay Songs

Comedy Acts

Swing and Rhythm

Laughs and Cheers

STARS OF THE STAGE, SCREEN AND RADIO

Etc., Etc. and so forth.

The date is Aug. 18th, the time, 8:00 P. M. and the place, Hangar 6. We'll let you know when we find out what it's all about.

-----O-----

50th FAREWELL

On or around Aug. 15 the 50th A. B. Group is leaving Montgomery to go to its new home in Baton Rouge, La.

Many of the squadron's older members have been here for about two years. All are reluctant to leave. To the majority, Maxwell Field and Montgomery have become home.

Members of the 50th have requested TAILWIND to thank their many friends here for every kindness shown them. Their appreciation is the greatest for the famed Southern hospitality which the citizens of this city were quick to extend.

"Wherever we may go," they say, "we'll always remember the folks back home - in Montgomery."

-----O-----

LOVE INSURED

"Keep 'Em Happy" Club applications from home town sweethearts of soldiers are beginning to arrive at the TAILWIND office. Already Sgt. Donald Hesser and T. Gracie, of the 16th Mat., and Pvt. T. A. Ragland, of Tent City 1 have received "insurance".

Love-insured soldiers may have the returned applications if they call for them at the TAILWIND Off., Room 205, Operations Building.

YOUR SWEETHEART CAN STILL JOIN!

Application blank is on Page 21

-----O-----

KEEP 'EM FLYING —

AIR CORPS SONG BY LANNY ROSS

Keep 'em flying, keep 'em flying;

Let the eagle spread his wings and

take the sky.

Keep 'em flying, keep 'em flying;

You'll hear the eagle screaming

from on high.

There's a million fighting fellows

Standing by at their propellers,

And they're thunderbusters, man

to man.

Keep 'em flying, keep 'em flying,

Flying for Uncle Sam.

-----O-----

Army Explores FOURTH Dimension

Science is the theme of the New Army. Every day experts are creating new devices for the protection of our country, for the destruction of the encroaching tyrant.

Each day, also, another type of scientists are doing work just as important. They are striving to maintain the mental health of the personnel, striving to repulse the listlessness of spirit which makes rabble of the regiment.

Food, Clothing, Shelter are no longer of prime importance. MORALE, THE FOURTH DIMENSION, has come into its own!

George Washington's starving soldiers defeated the feasted Prussians. At Valley Forge the fort was held by tattered, shoeless men. The entrenched enemy, in the First Great War, could not repel the spirited unsheltered Yanks.

THESE MEN HAD MORALE!

TAILWIND reiterates its last week's pledge to safeguard morale. If we can sustain the spirit now prevalent at Maxwell Field, TAILWIND will not have lived in vain.

JOE E. POLANSKI
Managing Editor

Aug. 7. 1941.

Page 6

Morale

"Morale?" said Brigadier General James A. Ulio, Chief of the Army morale branch. "I'll tell you what morale is. It is when a soldier thinks his army is the best in the world, his regiment the best in the Army, his company the best in the regiment, his squad the best in the company, and that he himself is the best blankety-blank soldier-man in the outfit.

"But I thought---" I said.

"You thought," said the general, in a voice that was pleasant but invincible, "that morale was entertainment and athletics and club rooms and hostesses. No! Morale is what makes a soldier willing and glad to get along without his comforts and pleasures, when he has to. Making his life as pleasant as possible helps build his morale, but so does good, hard training."

"Today we've got in the army the most magnificent youngsters in the world," says the general. "We're going to give them the best of everything. But they aren't in the army for fun. They're serious. They want to be soldier-men."

And that, from the general, is ultimate in praise,-----

-THE CASEMATE, FORT CROCKETT, TEX.

SQUADRON NEWS

FOURTH WEATHER SQUADRON

Pvt Harold H. Hollis

Sixteen local observers recently took the entrance examination for the Forecasters' School, Department of Weather, Air Corps Tech. School, located at Chanute Field, Illinois. Results of the test will be announced shortly. The next class at the school will start October 29th.

Promotions in the squadron, effective as of August 1st, are as follows: Corporal Lycurgus G. Tsimpides, Privates First Class, Orville H. Daniel and Willard L. Broussard to the grade of Sergeant; Privates Charles E. Hardy and Ken M. Jackson to the grade of Corporal; Private Meredith L. Price to the grade of Private First Class; Private Reginald J. Ray, rated Air Mechanic, Second Class.

Privates Louis J. Snow and Stanley F. Seiffert, who have been stationed at the Weather Station here, have been transferred to Gunter Field, Detachment 4th Weather Squadron.

Private Sewell R. Goldberg has been transferred from the squadron to the 91st School Squadron, and Private Charles P. Fletcher, from the 91st School Squadron to the 4th Weather Squadron here.

CO. "B" 92ND QUARTERMASTER BN.

Sgt. Harold R. Ferguson

Second Lt. Charles H. Phaup, Jr, Commanding Officer of this organization, has two weeks leave of absence to visit his family and friends in Richmond, Va. Capt. Ned E. Weir will be C.O. until the re-
Aug. 7, 1941

turn of Lt. Phaup.

Cpl. Eugene H. Hennig left Aug. 1 to visit someone in Baltimore, (confidential note) Don't be surprised if he comes back much happier.

This organization is happy to welcome seven new men: Pvts. James R. Hinson, Barnes W. Mumford, and George A. Nichols from Fort Bragg, N. C.; Pvts. Emery B. Hayles, Raymond E. Hubbard and Archie J. Horner from Co. "D", 88th QM BN., MacDill Field, Fla.; and Pvt. Bert O. Trumble, Jr., from 16th Materiel Sq., Maxwell Field. Glad to have you with us.

Cigars are in order this week from some members of our organization. The following promotions were made, effective August 1: Pvts. Charles E. Brady, Herbert H. Martin and James A. Layton to Pfc. Pfc. Layton and Pvt. Henry B. Tompkins rated Specialists 2nd Class. Pfc. Martin and Pfc. Arthur R. Segler rated as Specialists 3rd Class. Pfc. Brady, Daniel M. Hill, Aubrey S. Jefcoat, and Pvt. Lee Smith rated Specialists 4th Class.

Pfc. Martin returned from a 15 day furlough Aug 1. He visited family and friends in Red Wood, Mississippi.

Sgt. Harold R. Ferguson visited family and friends at Decatur and Russellville, Alabama, over the weekend.

Who said that miracles didn't happen any more? Pvt. Adcock did not go to West Mont last night for the first time in many a moon.

The men of this organization appreciate TAILWIND very much and wish it every success. (Ed. This

Continued on Page 20

TAILWIND



Louis the Carrier Pigeon

Once there was a carrier pigeon by the name of Louis whose only wish was to become a military messenger. As a squab, when the other pigeons would go out bowling or perhaps to a roadhouse to drink cornmeal, Louis would stay home poring over books on celestial navigation and pamphlets distributed free by the Weather Bureau. And on Sundays and legal holidays instead of billing and cooing with his pigeon Grace, he would usually take off and climb to 5000 feet and practice lazy eights and slow rolls by himself.

By the time he was old enough to join the Flying Squabs, Louis had run up several hundred hours, and was far in advance of most of the applicants in his education, having been graduated at the head of his roost from Murbles Creek Teachers. The physical examination didn't bother him either, because his grandmother on his mother's side had had Pouter blood, and his chest expansion was 8 1/2 inches. He weighed 46 ounces stripped, well above specifications.

So you will imagine with what

By Pvt William Meredith

hopes the pigeons of Murbles Creek, which was Louis' home town, sent him off to Primary Homing School.

It was here that Louis first discovered that manoeuverability wasn't everything. To be sure, he could fly circles around the other pigeons, but his sense of direction was very poor. He would go up and fly around and around and every direction would look just the same. so he always ended up by following a pigeon named Homer who was a sure thing.

But when they gave the first cross-country homing test, Louis was sent alone in a box to Nokes, Tenn. He was released at 8:00 in the morning and it was after dark when he returned to his base, having flown first to St. Louis, Mo., and then followed the route numbers back to Alabama with a Socony map. Hedgehopping was a very serious offence, but since there had been local squalls that day and several of the other pigeons had been forced

Continued on Page 13



TENT CITY
WATER GAP -



POETRY on the cuff —

THE LITTLE FISHERMAN By Rewarts

A little fellow fished all day
Without a bit of luck;
He would've gone home sooner,
But his foot got stuck in the muck.

When he got home that night
With mud upon his feet,
His father took one look at him
And spanked his little seat.

His heart was nearly broken
From blisters on his seat,
The blisters were a token
Of mud upon his feet.

The moral of this story
(If you get what I mean)
Is: when you come from fishing
Be sure your feet are clean.

-----0-----

RECURRENCE By Frank Dowling

Did you but know, sweet second one
The memories you rouse in me.
That kiss
So dear to me, was dearer still
when won
From other lips long since. And
this

Sweet fragrant flower you bend to
lay
Against my cheek brings back
again
The long-remembered words I heard
her say

A year ago, Though now and not

I use the lovely language that she
taught
To me, a willing scholar in her
school;
I think again for you the loving
thought
That was for her, and play the
fool.

For you, though, surely I should
know

'Twill happen now, what happened,
long ago.

-----0-----

A GIRL I KNEW ONCE By H. Dickinson.

She was a jitterbug at heart,
A maiden fair
Who always got the cart
Before the horse;
Her personality was rare,
And of course
When she'd haunt the lair
Of dance bands on the arm
Of numerous admirers
The folks would shout in vain alarm;
For she would shake a hip
And fling her heels
At such a rate
That ships at sea
Would rock and dip
With tornado-like intensity.
I hear that she has settled down
And doesn't like to do the town
any more.

-----0-----

Aug. 7, 1941.

Page 12.

Personalities

Maxwell Field can boast of being a temporary home to many artists.

Two of these, Cpl. Henry D. Vest Jr. of Mayfield, Ky. and Cpl. Frank Arnold, of Memphis, Tenn., have, in the past, spent much of their time painting, drawing, sketching, as a business and as a hobby.

Cpl. Vest, prior to his enlistment in the Army last July, was a commercial artist in business for himself. He has also done art work for the General Outdoor Advertising Co., and was, at one time, artist for a newspaper.

Cpl. Arnold has been doing commercial art for the past 8 years. He left the Davidson - Paxon Co. of Atlanta, Ga., last Aug. to join the Army. At one time Frank was an artist for the Dr. Pepper Bottling Co.

Art came naturally to these men. Cpl. Vest developed his talents through experience. Cpl. Arnold studied at Western Tenn. State Teachers' College and Christian Brothers' College.

A representative of Walt Disney recently interviewed Cpl. Vest. He also has a letter from General W.R. Weaver which he greatly prizes.

Both soldiers are, at present, assigned to duties in Austin Hall. Cpl. Arnold in the Drafting Dept., Cpl. Vest doing illustrative work for the SEACTC.

-----O-----

The War Department has announced initial deliveries of the A-24, a new dive bomber that can outperform those used by other nations.

-----O-----

Aug. 7, 1941

LOUIS THE C. P.— CONT.

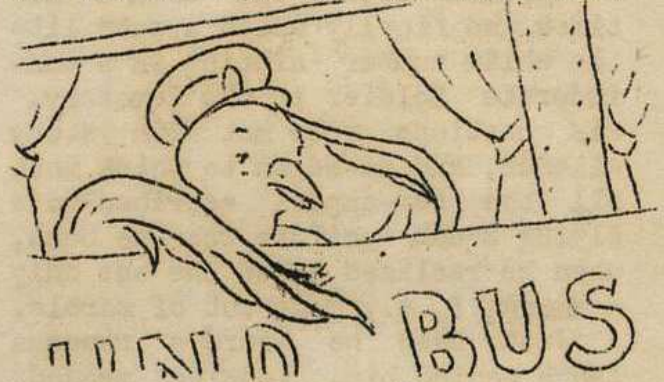
down, the instructor was lenient with Louis and decided to give him another chance.

When it came time for the final check before going on to Basic Homing, Louis was again crated up and sent off.

"I will make good this time, I will," he said to himself.

But listen as he might, he could get no idea from the conversation of the baggage men as to where he was being taken.

The following morning, after a hectic night on the train and a light breakfast, he took off from the top of a garage in a small town



in North Carolina. There was a quick-and-greasy across the street called The New York Diner which set Louis off at first, but he had been around and it didn't take him long to see that this was no metropolis.

"The dirty rascals have let me loose at some little hick town without any highway markers to follow!!" he said to himself as he gained altitude.

He levelled off at 3000 and began circling around to find his course. He looked and looked but as usual all directions looked the same to him. Pretty soon he noticed a fast Broad-billed Grossebeak with retractable landing gear coming in for a landing, and he asked



him which way it was to Alabama.

"Search me, Mac," the Grossebeak said, "I just came down from Baltimore on the beam."

"Well, which way is Baltimore?" Louis asked.

"Search me, Mac, I lost the beam at Washington," said the Grossebeak fiddling with his landing gear, and he flew off.

Louis decided the only thing left to do was to look around for some pigeon who was better equipt for this kind of thing than he was, so he circled around the town a few times and finally spied a cute little white number sitting on a Confederate Soldier in the Cemetery. His questions were met with stony silence, and he began to think that all the sex-appeal ascribed to a Flying Squab uniform was the bunk, when he realized that she was only a dummy, i. e., made out of marble.

Just then he heard a raucous laugh behind him. Looking around, he saw a dirty grey Tumbler Pigeon sitting on the soldier's ear.

"So you can't find your way, Soldier?" he said in a very disagreeable nasal voice, and went off in another spasm of laughter, slapping his knee and coughing with mirth.

"No I can't and I'll bet you damn well you couldn't either, you crusty old crate," replied Louis testily.

"Got any folding money?" says I

Continued on Page 15

AIR CORPS MEN

By Roy Sutter

On Monday August 18, the Citizens Committee for the Army and Navy Incorporated will present another one of its sensational touring shows at Hanger Six.

The reports received at the E&R office brings tidings of a slam bang cast and entertainment. The Southeast Air Corps Training Center Review is planning to have its Monday night show August 18th broadcast from the S.A.C.R. Room in the hangar at its usual time, 7:30, and then have the orchestra and cast on hand to carry on with the New York show at eight o'clock. It should be a grand evening for Maxwell Field.

This last week the broadcast by the S.A.C.R. produced a new star in Private Joseph Ricci, a tenor from Philadelphia, Pa. His rendition of "Annie Laurie" will not be forgotten for a long time to come. Tuesday morning Joseph went to the hospital to have an operation on his nose. We all hope that things will turn out splendidly for him and that his recovery is rapid; too that he'll be singing on the soldiers' radio program again very soon.

Also in the hospital is another entertainer from Maxwell Field, Private Justin Laurie. Let's hope we'll see him around the fellows again soon. The sooner the better.

The Flying Cadet, Al Abranovic who has been heard on recent broadcasts has played harmonica with the internationally famous Baron Min-

Aug. 7, 1941.

Page 14.

novitch and His Rascals. He has mastered the instrument and has developed an inspring technique all his own.

The E & R office is continually active getting entertainment for the soldiers; a plan is being made to develop a Glee Club and Dramatic Group. A special club will soon be organized to include all performers from the field and unusual events and activities will be arranged for them, because of the fine work they are doing in providing many enjoyable moments for their buddies on the field. See you at the Soldiers Center.

-----O-----

PHENOME-NAMES

Cadet Robert D. LONG is the SHORTEST man in Class 41- F, Maxwell Field. ----- Maxwell Field

Frank FUHRER is the LEADER of the Shrine band in Shreveport, La.

Dr. Frederick F. FISH is biologist of the Seattle laboratory of the FISH and WILDLIFE Service, Interior Department.

Dr. GOODHOPE practices MEDICINE at Garfield, Wash, while Dr. BONE-BREAK does the same at Wallace, Ida., and Dr. J. R. KILMAN is a PHYSICIAN at the Scott and White Hospital in Temple, Texas.

Mrs. Bert LAKE, of HORNBY, N. Y., owns HORNBY LAKE. ----- Pathfinder

NEW MISSIONARY: Did you know Mr. Brown?

CANNIBALKING: Oh yes! He was the pride of our island.

NEW MISSIONARY: Why did he leave such a nice island?

CANNIBAL KING: He didn't, sir. You see, times got so hard, that we had to swallow our pride.

LOUIS, CARRIER PIGEON ----- Cont.

can't?" asked the old Tumbler, suddenly alert.

"Plenty", said Louis.

Well, the long and short of it was that this old bird had been a messenger in the last war and knew a lot about instrument flying, so for a fee, and after listening to a blow by blow description of the Battle of the Marne, Louis was taken aloft and started straight as an arrow for Alabama.

But Louis was in first, his instructor, who had expected to wash him out this time, was one surprised pigeon.

"This Louis may not have much sense of direction," he observed to the C. O., as the latter spat out a plug of cornsilk, "but he sure has lots of other resources."

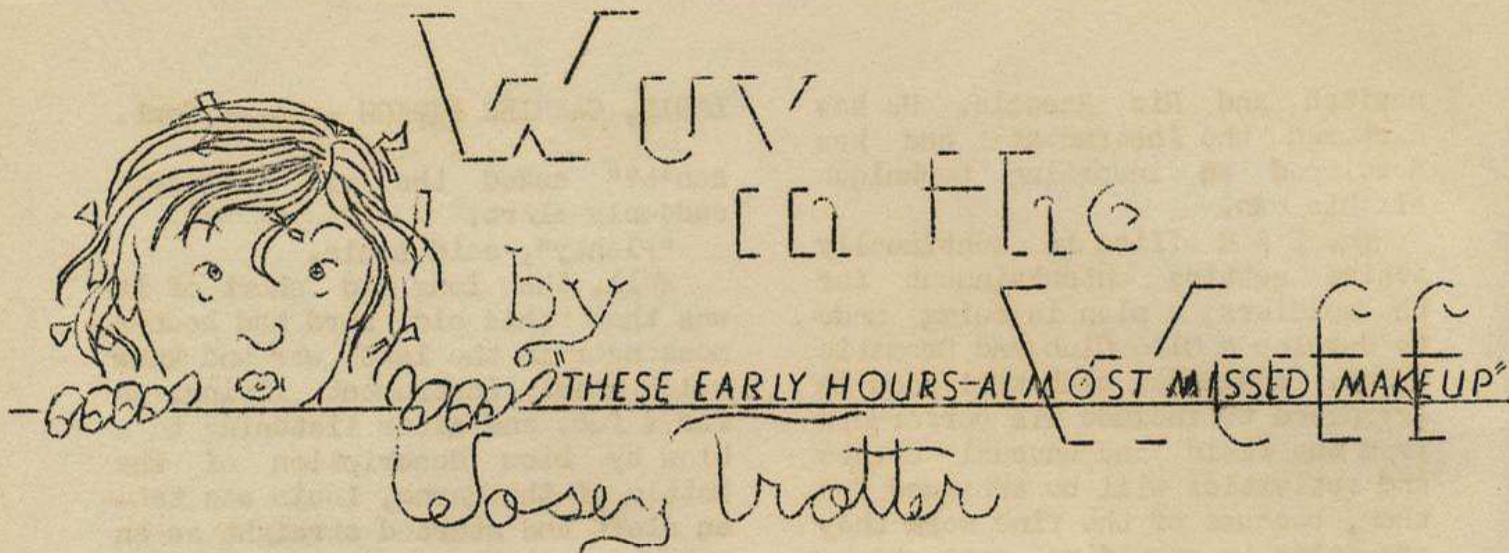
So in the end Louis was made a Flying Squab, even though to this day he couldn't tell a polar bear which way was home. Last year, in fact, he was awarded a liter of corn and a brass feather for precision flight, after he had been the only pigeon of an entire squadron to return from a cross-country flight to Cripple Creek, Colo. Several other pigeons crashed, and at least one burned, owing to faulty wiring. Asked about this episode, Louis is particularly taciturn, but his room-mate says he found a Greyhound ticket stub under the rug the next day.

-----O-----

IKE: "Where've you been?

MIKE: "In a phone booth talking to my girl, but someone wanted to use the phone, so we had to get out!

-----O-----



Dear Wosey,

I am Elmer Green, the only dummy Flying Cadet and not washed out either, except behind the ears. I'm Green about love and the sap for a girl who is heir to the toothpick millions runs freely. I sent her a Wove Insurance Blank. Do you think it will help?

Elmer

Dear Elmer,

This all depends on her. If she doesn't like you she will probably burn up. Don't put yourself out over any girl even if you are running a torrid temperature. No need to make an ash out of yourself. I couldn't wood you?

Wosey

Dear Wosey;

I'm a young thing and rather innocent to paths of love, and dubious about Wove Insurance. My sweetheart, in the Air Corps sent me a blank. Should I fill it out?

Ima Thinka

Dear Ima:

My advice to you is don't fill out any blanks except that one between your ears. I'm beginning a school for girls. "Facts of Wife, instruction will be on, How to be a good Wife. If you wish to apply just send your birth certificate. No control needed.

Wosey

Dear Wosey,

I had a date last night with a girl who I can't figure out. She is very quiet and has much resistance. How can I break it down?

Buster Quik

Dear Buster;

You answered your own question, kid. Quick. As Shakespeare once said, "What's in a name", Darn this code. I've been sleeping in a tent ----- oops!!

As ever,
Wosey

Aug. 7, 1941

Page 16

POST THEATER

The theater will reopen this Sunday after being closed for a week during alterations.

The Post Theater is open to all members of the Post, and to civilians living inside the reservation. Soldiers must wear uniform.

Daily shows are at 6:30 and approximately 8:30 every evening; matinees on Sundays and legal holidays at 3:00 P. M. Admission, twenty cents. Canteen checks will not be honored.

- AUG. 10 Deana Durbin, Franchot Tone & and Robert Benchley in NICE 11 GIRL. Also present will be Pluto the Pup. Three Gun Salute.
- AUG. 12 Betty Field, Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Frederic March in VICTORY; also MARCH OF TIME. Four Gun Salute for this one.
- AUG. 13 Lorraine Day with Wallace & Berry and Lionel Barrymore 14 in THE BAD MAN. Two Gun Salute.
- AUG. 15 Ingrid Bergman, Robert Montgomery and George Sanders in RAGE IN HEAVEN. Three Gun Salute.

FOR SOLDIERS

SOLDIERS CENTER PROGRAM

- SAT., August 9 - 3 to 6 P. M. A group of Montgomery girls, will be down to act as hostesses.
- SUN., August 10 - 2:30 P. M. Boys will be taken for automobile rides to various points in the city by citizens of Montgomery.
- MON., August 11 - 7:30 to 8 P. M. Broadcast from Soldiers Center - Southeast Air Corps Review.
- TUES., August 12 - 7:00 to 10 P. M. A group of Montgomery girls will act as hostesses.
- WED., August 13 - 3:00 to 6:00 P. M. A group of Montgomery girls will be down to act as hostesses. 7:30 P. M., meeting of The Flying Club.
- THURS., August 14 - 7:30 P. M. Musical program - Miss Annabelle Reese.
- FRI., August 15 - 7:00 to 10:00 PM A group of Montgomery girls will be down to act as hostesses 7:30 - 8:30 Song Fest, led by L. R. Ratley, with young choir members.

OF WINGS - FROM DAWN.

One thing's sure - while men endure
Their wings will ne'er be furled.
All hail the Brave! the host that gave
These wings to this our world.

- Vergil.

From the Library -

The Library this week announced new and extended hours. From now on it will be open from 8 to 8 daily and from 5:00 P. M. to 8:00 P. M. on Sunday. It is thought that these hours may be even further extended when the Library moves into its new quarters in the almost-completed Post Office Building opposite the Post Exchange.

The five thousand volumes expected from the War Department arrived last week and are now in the process of being sorted and catalogued. They will not be available until the Library can be moved, however, owing to exigencies of space.

The Book-of-the-Month Club selection for August has been received and will be ready for circulation Monday. It is *THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM*, by Dr. A. J. Cronin, and is the first novel in four years by the author of *HATTER'S CASTLE* and *THE CITADEL*. TAILWIND will carry a review next week. The Book-of-the-Month Club has most generously given the Library three subscriptions.

For some time the Library has been in the sole charge of Miss Sarah Cole, a Civil Service employee who transferred to Maxwell Field from Alabama State College for Women. This week Mrs. Lance Hubbard, who worked with Miss Cole at Alabama, was added to the Library personnel, and is now engaged in cataloguing the new books. We speak for the entire Post when we bid Mrs. Hubbard welcome.

-----0-----

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES



PROTESTANT SUNDAY SERVICES

7:30 A. M. Holy Communion in Post Theatre
8:30 A. M. Service for the Quarantine Area
10:00 A. M. General Service in Post Theatre

The Protestant Chaplains are available for consultation or conference from 8:00 A.M. to 4:00 P. M. at Room 10, Building 621, daily. Other hours will be arranged to meet any unusual need.

ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES

Confessions are heard on Saturday afternoon from 4:00 to 5:00, and on Saturday night from 7:00 to 8:00.

Regular Mass is held Sunday morning in Hangar Six at 8:30.

Service for the Quarantine Area at 7:00 A. M.

-----0-----



Sgt. - Who's cigarette is that ?

Pvt. - You saw it first Sarge.

A sergeant was drilling a recruit squad. Blank cartridges were handed out, the rifles loaded, and the sergeant ordered the company to "Fire at Will !"

One recruit pointed his rifle among the ranks.

"Which one is Will?", he asked.

MOTHER -- What ? A 20-page letter from that soldier friend of yours at camp. What does he say ?

DAUGHTER -- He says he loves me.

BARBER -- Do you want a hair-cut ?

PFC. -- Well, I came in to get them all cut.

SQUADRON NEWS

CONT.

is a completely unsolicited testimonial; we don't even know Sgt. Ferguson, honest we don't.)

83rd SCHOOL SQUADRON
Pfc. Thomas J. Atkinson

Pvt. Melvin L. Lawrence, scheduled for assignment to the Panama Canal Zone, transferred to the 83rd School Squadron so that he might remain in the States.

Pvt. William H. K. Collbroth transferred to the newly-formed 505th Signal Operations Company (AW). Pvt. Collbroth was employed as a telephone lineman and repairman for 8 years prior to his entrance to the Army. His new assignment will give him a much better opportunity to practice his trade.

The following men were promoted to AM 1st CL: Sgts. A. J. Criswell, Thomas J. Harlan, Jr., Luther B. Neff, Hugh A. Youngblood, James O. Downs, Roy A. Horner, and Richard W. Rice. Here is the list promoted to AM 2nd CL: Pvt. Lynuel Bevers, Pfc. Edward I. Glod, Cpl. John M. Lucas, Pvt. John Gaydos, Pfc. John P. Haag, and Pfc. David R. Porter.

The following men were assigned to the 83rd School Squadron: Pvts Donald H. Blow, and Walter D. Cook.

Private James B. George is sick in the Post hospital.

Private Jack H. Saltz has been assigned to the 83rd. Pvt Saltz is a brother of Tech. Sgt. Clarence A. Saltz, also of the 83rd.

Sgt. Elza L. Higbie, formerly a member of the 83rd and later transferred to the 95th School Squadron, has been relieved and assigned to the 82nd School Squa-

dron.

Second Lieutenant Walker L. Newton has been assigned to the 83rd. Lt. Newton has been assigned to squadron duties.

CO. "H", 30TH. Q M REGT.
Pfc. Phillips

Sgt. Johnson has gone on a furlough to York, Ala., to visit. Here's hoping that he will have a swell time.

Sgt. Jones A. Bussie has been called on an emergency furlough, to Clanton, Ala.

Pfc. Dougherty, has gone to Vicksburg, Miss., to visit his family on a three day pass; he will return Aug. 7, to his regular duties.

Pvt. Watson has also been called on a emergency furlough to Weir Mississippi.

Pfc. Anglehart has also gone on a 15 day furlough to New Orleans, to visit his family, and we all hope that he will have a good time while he is away, but will be glad to see him back around the end of the month.

Pvt. Ottis has been granted a furlough to go to Louisiana, where he will visit his family, and friends.

Pvt. Register has just got out of the hospital. We are all glad to hear this and hope he will not have to go back for a long time, as we all know how lonesome it is up there. So come on Register, don't let it get you down again.

It seems to us that the ball team is not getting the support

Continued on Page 22

SUBSCRIBE NOW

For Love Insurance

"KEEP 'EM HAPPY" CLUB XXXXX

The undersigned, being the only girl friend (one of the girl friends) _____
of (soldier's name and organization)

an enlisted man in the United States Army, agrees to the following rules to keep her in good standing as a member of the "Keep 'Em Happy" club. The only purpose of said club is to help morale among the soldiers and to do my part for national defense.

1. I agree to refrain from mentioning my dates with other men when I write to a soldier.
2. I agree to be honest with a soldier in camp. I will not, therefore, lead him to believe I am being true to him when I am not.
3. If my feelings toward a soldier change, I will not cause him mental anguish by simply stopping my letters to him. I will let him know, as quickly as possible, that there is someone else.
4. I will remember at all times that the soldier is serving his country, and should be entitled to the utmost consideration when other men compete with him for my attentions.

Signed: _____

Address: _____

(Tear this off and send it to your girl. Have her return it to EDITOR, TAILWIND, PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE, MAXWELL FIELD, ALABAMA. We'll let you know if she signs up.)

SQUADRON NEWS

CONT.

that it should from the outfit. If you want Co. "H" to get ahead in the league, you are going to have to help out, too, because a team can not do it by itself. If they see that you are behind them and yelling for them, they can play ball much better. So what d'ya say, the next time we have a game, come on out, and give your team a yell.

WONDERS & WHYS

Here is a big wonder in our outfit, and there is only one person that can give us an answer to it. Why is it that Pfc. Duncan likes to go fox-hunting all the time? We all wonder if he really goes fox hunting every time that he says he does. I can't help wondering if it isn't somewhere else sometimes. What about this Duncan?

NOTICE: If you have a flat tire and you want an expert's advise on how to fix it, just see Pvt. Landers of Co. HQ. I hear that he is very good telling how to fix them as well as fixing them - even when he goes out at nights.

Why does Harris give a big smile every time anyone mentions reckless to him? It seems to me that he must like a girl by that name, but he is not the only one that is guilty of this. A few more in the outfit do the same thing.

NOTICE: Fellows of 30th Q. M. Regt. On my visit to Atlanta, Sunday, I met a lot of cute girls, and they all seem to say that a fellow in uniform rates around there. So if any of you are going to Atlanta soon, you better wear your uniform, or you might not rate at all.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK: The secret of success is hard work, and

plenty of it. Follow this and I can promise you that you will reach the top, and not the top reach you.

16TH MATERIEL SQUADRON

Pfc. Marshall V. Hale

COMMANDING OFFICER

Captain Crabbe, of the 16th Materiel Squadron is, in addition to his excellent Infantry qualifications, an expert pilot. He is giving his wife instructions as well. Looks like it's going to be a flying family.

Pvt. Borghese is back from an enjoyable furlough of fifteen days. Looie (Dot Dope) says that he's the world's greatest lover. - Well at least, Maxwell Field's. Ex-Cpl. Beymer's face is lit! (and we mean with smiles). He has just made Sergeant after only a year's service. Well, it's a short jump to Staff, Beymer....so lot's of luck.

Have you heard Master Sgt. Maginness' little speech? Maybe, if you're a good little sodger, you'll hear him some day, when he's feeling his oats, saying: "Master Sergeant Maginness, that's me! Three stripes up and three stripes down! High as an enlisted man can go in the Army, and here's my assistant, Tech. Sergeant FooFoo, three stripes up and two stripes down. He ain't got far to go." The guys all say he is cracked, but we think he's just happy over having put 26 years in the Army; he having started in the Medical Department in the World War as sergeant, and after having been busted first to a corporal and then

Continued on Page 24

Aug. 7, 1941.

Page 22

Shore Leave in Rio

By Ffc. Wm. L. S. Keen

We had four days shore leave in Rio an' were takin' in the town.
We was rakin' 'er from tops'ls to the keel,
Havin' fun among them Portygees that don't know how to frown,
An' o' course we couldn' unnerstan' their speel.

But by the medium o' signs we was gettin' 'long right well
An' pickin' up a smatterin' o' the talk.
An' I, not knowin' she could unnerstan', asked a little dark eyed gal,
In English, would she take a little walk.

She ups an' says "Okey-dokey", as big as Harry's nose
Which verry neatly puts me on a spot,
Fer she has a husband with 'er that warn't no wiltin' rose
From who I figgers a knifin' like as not.

But anyhow I went with 'er out 'n' down the garden-walk,
With a weather eye --- fer hubby out behind
An' sure enough I sees 'im comin' an' I don't stop to talk.
I goes off the sea wall right into the brine.

It's a half a mile across the harbor to the ship.
But I made it an' had some breath to spare.
An' when the boys see me comin' they all starts in to quip
But I'm glad my insides ain't exposed to air.

I did feel kinda bad, though, 'bout leavin' the gal
Fer she was the answer to a sailor's dream.
But I wasn't sure that hubby didn' mean to carve 'er pal,
An' I guess he didn't kill 'er cause I didn' hear 'er scream.

Ed. Note: Aren't we glad we're in the Army.

SQUADRON NEWS

CONT.

to Pvt., he has risen to the highest grade possible for an enlisted man. That's some record, we think, and you, little boy, if you stay in the Army for 26 years you'll probably run around shouting YIPPPAYYYY, I'm a three--upper and three--downer too.

Sgt. Rewerts (who by the way, simply detests people who spell it R e w a r t s) has just received his three-up too, and he's not going to have to sweat it out waiting on the back porch any more - no, his little sugar lump will welcome him in the front door from now on, because she l-i-k-e-s Sergeants. Rewerts is an up and coming poet, and some of his work is reproduced in this issue of the paper.

1st Sgt Stephens and family (Mrs., Sandra, and Misty) are off on a four day jaunt to the country. Acting 1st Sgt. of the Sixteenth is Staff Sgt. W. O. Marsh.

Pvt. Yates is tickled as a little boy with his marbles over the new mimeograph machine that the supply guys filched for the Orderly Room. Yates says working is a pleasure when he can use his own machine. Says it makes him feel as if he is in business for himself. Yeah....he and his Uncle.

LITTLE JACK HORNER

British Cadet Style

Diminutive Jack Horner,
Reposed in the vertex of a right tri-
hedral angle,
Consuming his Yuletide pastry.
He inserted his primal manual digit,
And removed a Genus Prunus Domest-
icus,
And exclaimed, "What an admirable
juvenile am I!

THE LIFE OF AN AIRCRAFT MACHINIST

There is a man named Borghese,
Who liked to take things easy.
With a machine at hand, he is
simply grand,
But he hates to get himself greasy.

He's fallen in love with a "skirt",
Whose name it appears, is Myrt.
She thrills him a lot. What has she
got,
That could make Borghese fall so
easy?

RECRUIT DETACHMENT

Pvt Frank Dowling

The following men of the Temporary Maxwell Field Recruit Detachment were transferred:

Pvts. George Boss, Woodrow Hill, George Naumann, and Albert Boss, to special duty with the Post Quartermaster.

Pvts. Timmons Terry, John Finerty, James T. Jones, Robert Wilson, Robert Montgomery, Jack Russell, Richard Bond, Joseph Hansford, Edgar Matthews, Samuel Miller, Charles Miller, Charles Morton, and William Seifert, to the 3rd Photographic Squadron.

Pvts. Martin Berger, Shirley Phillips, and William Wilkinson, to the Hq. & Hq. Sq.

First Lt. R. L. Payne, Jr. was transferred to Hq. & Hq. Sq., 13 th Air Base Group.

Capt. Walter A. Ladner, 1st Lt. Harry N. White, and 2nd Lt. Joseph R. Brantley were assigned to special duty with the T.M.F.R.D.

Continued on Page 26



D. BROWN
DET. AM. (WOODH)

"Y'SEE - I CARRY ONE WATCH TO TELL WHEN
TO GO TO WORK - AND THE OTHER TO TELL
WHEN TO EAT."

THIS "DAYLIGHT Saving"

WEATHER OR NOT

CONT.

are included in each eight-hour forecast.

Until July 1, 1937, the Army Weather Service was a branch of the Signal Corps which founded the original national weather service over 70 years ago. In July, 1891, the United States Weather Bureau was organized under the Department of Agriculture, and confined its work mostly to climatology, although going into forecasting on a small scale.

The rise of regularly scheduled air transportation and the multiple growth of the Army Air Corps lifted the old haphazard method of "guessing" at the weather right off its seat and into the ashcan, as need for accurate and detailed information became essential. Old type forecasting, which could do no worse than wash out a Sunday School picnic if it happened to be wrong, was of no use where lives were at stake.

Since 1933, when the air mass analysis method of forecasting came into being, weather forecasting has come a long way with the establishment of observation points in nearly a thousand cities, towns and hamlets stretching up, down and across the North American continent from Dutch Harbor, Alaska, to Balboa, Canal Zone, from San Francisco, California, to Caribou, Maine. In addition to these reports, the Army and civilian weather service have access to reports from non-belligerent countries throughout the world and to those taken by ships at sea.

At the present time, the Army Air Corps forecasters, and others who take a fling at predicting the

weather professionally, are battling about 85% accuracy. The majority of the percentage of error is caused by thunderstorms and other local phenomena which are small in comparison with the area covered. Turbulent air conditions over a section of the country usually appear in a forecast as "possible local thunder showers at such and such a time."

The Army Weather Service contributes more than its share to the safety of air travel today. It is, in a way, an autocratic organization too, and holds the power of life and death over Army cross-country flying. Before an Army aircraft can leave a station, its pilot must consult with the forecaster and get the weather in writing on the ship's clearance papers.

This does not mean that every time the sky changes color, a plane is grounded. It takes a pretty serious condition to keep the modern plane from going on its way. The Weather Service likes to think that by accurate and intelligent forecasting it is not slowing up operations but doing its part in helping to "Keep 'em Flying."

-----0-----

SQUADRON NEWS (cont.)

Cassanova, and Don Juan all in one.

Pvts. Gerald Bishop and Jackson Spearman share a dark secret. Just say, "Come back, Hawney", to them and watch for a weak, sickly grin.

-----0-----

